

THE BOURBON NEWS.

Geo. D. Mitchell Editor and Lessee.

Printed Every Tuesday and Friday.

Established February 1, 1881.

TWENTY-SECOND YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1902.

J. S. WILSON

D. T. WILSON

JAS. S. WILSON & BRO.,
BANK ROW, NORTH SIDE COURT
HOUSE.



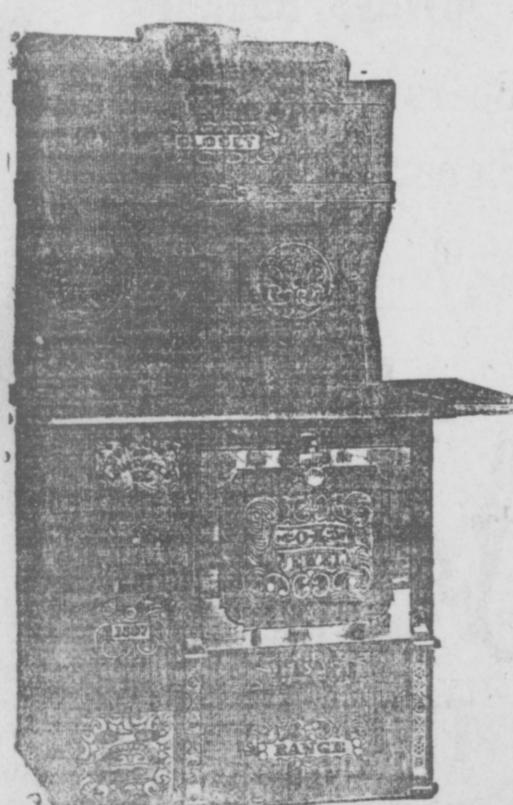
COAL-COAL

The wintery blasts will soon be here. Don't let them find you unprepared. Lay in your stock of coal now.

We have a bounteous supply of
SOUTH JELlico,
MIXED CANNEL,
— AND —
CHEAPER GRADES.



J. S. WILSON & BRO.,
PARIS, KY.



O. K. STOVES

RANGES

Every one guaranteed to be satisfactory or money refunded.

CALL AND SEE THEM
We also furnish repairs for all stoves no matter what make.

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A Good Thing.

German Syrup is the special prescription of Dr. A. Boschee, a celebrated German Physician, and is acknowledged to be one of the most fortunate discoveries in Medicine. It quickly cures Coughs, Colds and all Lung troubles of the severest nature, removing, as it does, the cause of the affection and leaving the parts in a strong and healthy condition. It is not an experimental medicine, but has stood the test of years, giving satisfaction in every case, which its rapidly increasing sale every season confirms. Two billion bottles sold annually. Boschee's German Syrup was introduced into the United States in 1868, and is now sold in every town and village in the civilized world. Three doses will relieve any ordinary cough. Price, 75c. et Green's Special Almanac. W. T. Brooks.

Change Of Time On L. & N.

Train No. 3 from Cincinnati arrives at 5:33 p.m.

Train No. 12 will leave Lexington at 5:25 p.m., and arrive at Paris at 6:10 p.m. In effect Jan. 5, 1902.

F. B. CARR, Agent.
H. RION, Ticket Agent

N. Jackson, Danville, Ill., writes: "My daughter had a severe attack of la grippe and a terrible cold settled on her lungs. We tried a great many remedies without giving relief. She tried Foley's Honey Tar which cured her. She has never been troubled with a cough since." —Clark & Kenney.

The Question of Light.

The most important question now before the people of Paris is that of "light." The scriptures teach us that it was said, "let there be light, and there was light." Why should our city be grouped in darkness, when the facilities are such that we can have one of the best lighted cities in the country, if we will only take the opportunity of availing ourselves of the chance?

What Paris needs, and needs badly, is all-night lights. The burglarizing of stores is almost always done during the latter part of the night, and with a good, strong light, on our streets, this evil, to a great extent, would be abated, and our merchants would have better protection from midnight prowlers. And then the pedestrian who would have occasion to travel our streets would stand a better chance for safety in holding up from thieves and cutthroats, had we the proper light.

In discussing this question, we find that almost everybody is in favor of good, strong lights, and are anxious that we have the lights all night.

The new Welsbach light that is being furnished by the Paris Gaslight Company is certainly "a thing a beauty, and would be a joy forever." It not only gives the proper light, but is an ornament, as well, to our streets in the daytime. The day for the old style burners is past, and what we should have in Paris is the up-to-date lights, like the larger cities all over the country.

Col. Cline is leaving no stone unturned to give our people the very best of service, and his company should be encouraged. They are continually adding new machinery to their plant, and are making improvements wherever needed. They are charging a reasonable price for the gas furnished, and there is no reason why more of it is not used. With the streets properly lighted, we can well feel proud of our little city.

14feb1t

FOLDING BED FOR SALE.—A Windsor Folding Bed, as good as new. Will sell at less than half its original cost. Apply at this office or call up 'Phone 182 two rings.

11jan2t

Paderewski has returned to the United States. Not only is his musical genius as great as ever, but his hair has lost none of its old-time glory. Truly, Uncle Sam is to be congratulated.

Don't fail to see Maroffsky, when in need of anything in the gents' furnishing line. Prices lower than ever.

CLINTONVILLE.

Little Alvin, son of Mr. Albert Thompson, has the pumpons.

Miss Bee Renick, of Lexington, is the guest of Mrs. Albert Thompson.

Miss Irene Lary was the guest of her friends, Misses Mary and Roberta Gorham, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Wilson spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bush, of Clark county.

Miss Tura Schooler is with her niece, Mrs. W. S. Ross, of Shelbyville.

T. L. Gordon sold to Robert Stipp six shoots, averaging sixty lbs., at \$4.80 per hundred.

Mr. Robert Terrell lost a calf last week from eating tobacco.

John L. Smith, Sr., of Lexington, is visiting friends and relatives here.

Miss Ida Pearl Estes, who attends Winchester College, was with her parents Sunday and Monday.

Mrs. H. S. Wilson entertained the Presbyterian Ladies' Aid Society, last Thursday.

CHURCH CHIMES.

The sermon at the Baptist Church, Sunday morning will be the close of a series of four sermons on the "Church." Text: Matt. 16: 18. The series of sermons has caused those who have heard them to have an exalted idea of the church as the great organizer of God for the salvation of souls.

Rev. G. W. Argabrite was called to Cynthiana to assist in the ordination of deacons at the Baptist Church, Thursday night. He will begin a series of meetings in the Baptist Church at Millersburg on the 17th.

Elder J. T. Sharrard will preach at Old Union, Sunday.

A Cumberland Presbyterian Church is to be established at Lexington.

The Lexington Leader says: "At the annual meeting of the Missionary Institute of the Lexington Methodist District Conference at the Epworth League Church, on Rand avenue, 'The Missionary Obligation' was admirably treated by Rev. J. L. Clark, of Paris,

and among other features, an able paper on 'Woman's Foreign Mission Work' was read by Mrs. Helen Forsyth, of Paris, Secretary of the Foreign Missions Society.

AMUSEMENTS.

The distinguished actor, Mr. Richard Mansfield, will be seen at the Lexington Opera House, on the 22d of February, in the magnificent production of "Beaumarchais."

14feb3t

..COME HERE..

FOR THIS IS THE PLACE TO BUY

YOUR SPRING FURNISHINGS.

Everything Useful, Durable and Ornamental. How does this list strike you?

Jardinieres, Fancy Rockers,
Leather Chairs, Extension Tables,
Side Boards, Writing Desks,
Office Chairs, Fancy Baskets,
Folding Beds, Chiffoniers,
Parlor Tables, Library Tables,
Parlor Cabinets, Carpet Sweepers,
Pictures, Toilet Sets,
Bed Room Sets, Buffets,
Lamps, Rugs,

Lace Curtains, Brass Beds,
Enamelled Beds, Screens,
Shaving Stands, Bronzes,
Fancy Picture Frames,
Book Cases,
China Closets,
Comforts, Blankets,
Easels, Tabourettes,
Shaving Mirrors, Fancy Mirrors,
Statuettes and many other articles

Come in and inspect these goods. It will pay you.

J. T. HINTON.

Undertaking in all its branches.
Embalming scientifically attended to.

Carriages for hire.
Wood Mantles furnished complete.

Elegant line of Picture and
Room Mouldings.
Send me your Old Furniture
to be repaired.
Your Furniture moved by
experienced hands.

AMBULANCE.

Your - Money,



Be You Prince or Princess,

Has the same value here, and you may look, linger or purchase, as you desire. We want to show you bargains in

ROCKERS,
LIVING TABLES,
FOLDING BEDS,
HALL ROCKERS,
WARDROBES,
HALL CHAIRS,
ROCKERS.

They are here for you. Do you want them?

A. E. WHEELER'S

FURNITURE COMPANY.

Main Street, Simms Building.

Opp. COURTHOUSE.

PHONE 262.

A WEATHER SONG OF HOPE.

The rain is in the valley—the mist is on the hill,
But the soul is in the sunshine, and the heart is happy still;
For love is ever springtime, and knows not wintry chill.
And the world will be brighter in the morning!

The river has no music as it ripples to the sea,
But the soul is in the sunshine, and as happy as can be;
For love is ever springtime, with the blossoms blowing free.
And the world will be brighter in the morning!

What though the skies are solemn, and the singing-birds have flown?
Love knows a sweeter music than the birds have ever known;
For love is ever springtime, and the roses are his own.
And the world will be brighter in the morning!

Oh, love it is that leads us from the sorrow of the night
To the beauty of the morning—to the splendor of the light;
And every golden blossoms, and every sky is bright.
And the world will be brighter in the morning!

F. L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

The Lost Continent

By CUTCLIFFE HYNE.

Pub. by Harper & Bros. Copyright, 1901, by Cutcliffe Hyne.

CHAPTER X.—CONTINUED.

"This good port captain tells me that you made a most valiant attempt to return, Nais, and for an excuse you told that it was your love for some man in the city here which drew you. Come now, we are willing to overlook much of your faults if you will give us a reasonable chance. Point me out your man, and if he is a proper fellow I will see that he weds you honestly. Yes, I will do more for you, Nais, since this day brings me to a husband. Seeing that all your estate is confiscated as a penalty for your late rebellion, I will charge myself with your dowry and give it back to you. So come, name me the man."

The girl looked at her with a sullen brow. "I spoke a lie," she said; "there is no man."

I tried myself to give her advocacy. "The lady doubtless spoke what came to her lips. When a woman is in the grip of a rude soldiery, any excuse which can save her for the moment must serve. For myself, I should think it like enough that she would confess to having come back to her old allegiance, if she were asked."

"Sir," said the empress, "keep your peace. Any interest you may show in this matter will go far to offend me. You have spoken of Nais in your narrative before; and although your tongue was shrewd and you did not say much, I am a woman and I could read between the lines. Now regard, my rebel, I have no wish to be unduly hard upon you, though once you were my fan-girl, and so your running away to these ill-kept malcontents, who beat their heads against my city walls, is all the more naughty. But you must meet me half-way. You must give an excuse for a leniency. Point me out the man you would wed, and he shall be your husband to-morrow."

"There is no man." Then name me one at random. Why, my pretty Nais, not ten months ago there were a score who would have leaped at the chance of having you for a wife. Drop your coyness, girl, and name me one of those. I warrant you that I will be your ambassador and will put the matter to him with such delicacy that he will not make you blush by refusal."

The prisoner moistened her lips. "I am a maiden, and I have a maiden's modesty. I will die as you choose, but I will not do this indecency."

"Well, I am a maiden, too, and though because I am empress also, questions of state have to stand before questions of my private modesty, and I can have a sympathy for yours—although in truth I did not obtrude unduly when you were my fan-girl, Nais. No, come to think of it, you liked a tender glance and a pretty phrase as well as any when you were fan-girl. You have grown wild and shy among these savage rebels, but I will not punish you for that."

"Let me call your favorites to memory now. There was Tarea, of course; but Tarea had a difference with that ill-dressed father of yours, and wears a leprosy on half his face instead of that beard he used to trim so finely. And then there is Tatho; but Tatho is away over seas. Eron, too, you liked once; but he lost an arm in fighting to-day, and I would not marry you to less than a whole man. Ah, by my face! I have it, the dainty exquisite, Rota! He is the husband! How well I remember the way he used to dress in a change of garb each day to catch your proud fancy, girl. Well, you shall have Rota. He shall lead you to wife before this hour-to-morrow."

Again the prisoner moistened her lips. "I will not have Rota, and spare me the others. I know why you mock me, Phorenice."

"Then there are three of us here who share one knowledge." She turned her eyes upon me. Gods! who ever saw the like of Phorenice's eyes, and who ever saw them lit with such a fire as burned within them then? "My lord, you are marrying me for policy; I am marrying you for policy, and for another reason which has grown stronger of late, and which you may guess at. Do you wish still to carry out the match?"

I looked once at Nais, and then I looked steadily back at Phorenice. The command given by the mouth of Zæmon from the high council of the Sacred Mountain had to outweigh all else, and I answered that such was my desire.

"Then," said she, glowering at me with her eyes, "you shall build me up the pretty body of Nais, beneath a throne of granite as a wedding gift. And you shall do it too with your own proper hands, my Deucalion, while I watch your devotion."

And to Nais she turned with a cruel smile. "You lied to me, my girl, and you spoke truth to the soldiers in the harbor forts. There is a man here in the city you came after, and he is the one man you may not have. Because you know me well, and my methods very thoroughly, your love for him must be very deep or you would not have come. And so, bring here, you shall be put beyond mischief's reach. For love is ever springtime, with the blossoms blowing free. And the world will be brighter in the morning!"

Oh, love it is that leads us from the sorrow of the night

To the beauty of the morning—to the splendor of the light;

And every golden blossoms, and every sky is bright.

And the world will be brighter in the morning!

F. L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

And finally as the square began to fill with people come to gape at the pageant of to-day, the chippings and the scaffolding were cleared away, and with it the bodies of some half-score of workmen who had died from accidents or their exertions during the building, and there stood the throne, splendid in its carvings, and all ready for completion. The lower part stood more than two man-heights above the ground, and no stone of its courses weighed less than 20 men; the upper part was double the weight of any of these, and was carved so that the royal snake encircled the chair and the great hooded head overshadowed it. But at present the upper part was not on its bed, being held up high by lifting-rams, for what purpose all men knew.

"I will not wed," she said, quietly. "Think for the last time, Nais, of what is the other choice. You will be taken, warm and quick and beautiful as you stand there this minute, and lain in the hollow place that is made beneath the throne-stone. Deucalion, that is to be my husband, will lay you in that awful bed, as a symbol that so shall perish all Phorenice's enemies; and then he will release the rams and lower the upper stone into place, and the world shall see your face no more. Look at the bright sky, Nais, fill your chest with the sweet, warm air, and then think of what this death will mean. Believe me, girl, I do not want to make you an example unless you force me."

"I will not wed," said the prisoner, quietly. The empress loosed her fingers from my arm and lay back against the cushions. "If the girl presumes on our old familiarity, or thinks that I jest, show her now, Deucalion, that I do not."

"The empress is far from jesting," I said. "I will do this thing because it is the wish of the empress that it should be done, and because it is the command of the empress that a symbol of it shall remain forever as an example for others. Lead your prisoner to the place."

The soldiers wheeled, and the two guards with the chains of the collar which was on the neck of Nais prepared to put out force to drag her up the steps. But she walked with them willingly, and with a color unchanged, and I rose from my seat and made obeisance to the empress and followed them.

A certain matter that the empress has set apart for herself. You were offered pardon on terms, and you rejected it. You were foolish. But it is a day now when I am inclined to clemency. Presently, seated on that carved throne of granite which he has built me under, I shall take my Lord Deucalion to husband. Give me a plain word that you are sorry, girl, and name a man whom you would choose, and I will remember the brightness of the occasion; you shall be pardoned and wed before we rise from these cushions."

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(To Be Continued.)

ROUSSEAU WAS MODEST.

The Famous Composer Refused to Expose an Impostor Posing in His Shoes.

Jean Jacques Rousseau was not troubled greatly by conscientious scruples, yet he possessed the rare virtue of a broad, human sympathy in an eminent degree. Perhaps it was the consciousness of his own weaknesses that made him so sympathetic toward others. An anecdote is related of him which places this virtue of his in a strong light. On one occasion he had composed an opera, which was performed before the king, Louis XV., and met with the royal approval. The king sent for him, and if he had put in an appearance he would probably have obtained a pension. He was, however, of a retiring disposition, and could not bring himself to face the court. To his friends he gave as a reason his republican opinions, but his real reason was his shyness. Accordingly he fled from the court and sought the privacy of a country inn.

I think it spared a pang to find that there was to be no mockery or flippancy in what went forward. All was solemn and impressive; and, though a certain grandeur and somberness which bit deep into my breast was lost to the vulgar crowd, I fancy that the outward shape of the double sacrifice they witnessed that day would not be forgotten by any of them, although the inner meaning of it all was completely hidden from their minds. When it suited her fancy, none could be more strict on the ritual of a ceremony than this many-mooded empress, and it appeared that on this occasion she had given command that all things were to be carried out with the rigid exactness and pomp of the older manner.

So she was borne up by her European on the scarlet awning, and I handed her to the ground. She seated herself on the cushions and beckoned me to her side, entwining her fingers with mine, as has always been the custom with rulers of Atlantis and their consorts. And there before us as we sat a body of soldiers marched up, and, opening out, showed Nais in their midst. She had a collar of metal round her neck, with chains depending from it firmly held by a brace of guards, so that she could not run in upon the spears of the escort, and thus get a quick and easy death, which is often the custom of those condemned to the more lingering punishments.

But it was pleasant to see that she still wore her clothing. Raiment, whether of fabric or skin, has its value, and custom has always given the garments of the condemned to the soldiers guarding them. So, as Nais was not stripped, I could not but see that some one had given money to the guards as a recompense, and in this I thought I saw the hand of Ylga, and felt a gratitude towards her.

The soldiers brought her forward to the edge of the pavilion's shade, and she was bidden prostrate herself before the empress; and this she wisely did, and so avoided rough handling and force. Her face was pale, but showed neither fear nor defiance, and her eyes were calm and natural. She was remembering what was due to Atlantis, and I was thrilled with love and pride as I watched her.

Throughout the night, to the light of torches, relay after relay of the stone-cutters and the masons and the sweating laborers had toiled over bringing up the stone and dressing it into fit shape, and laying it in due position; and the engineers had built machines for lifting, and the architects had proved that each stone lay in its just and perfect place. Whips cracked, and men fainted with the labor, but so soon as one was incapable another pressed forward into his place. No delay was brooked when Phorenice had said her wish.

"Nais," said the empress, "you have eaten from my platter when you were fan-girl, and drank from my cup, and what was yours gave you. You should have had more gratitude, you should have had knowledge also that the arm of the empress was long and her hand consummately heavy. But it seems that you have neither of these things. And, moreover, you have tried to take



Miss Marion Cunningham, the Popular Young Treasurer of the Young Woman's Club of Emporia, Kans., has This to Say of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Your Vegetable Compound cured me of womb trouble from which I had been a great sufferer for nearly three years. During that time I was very irregular and would often have intense pain in the small of my back, and blinding headaches and severe cramps. For three months I used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and aches and pains are as a past memory, while health and happiness is my daily experience now. You certainly have one grateful friend in Emporia, and I have praised your Vegetable Compound to a large number of my friends. You have my permission to publish my testimonial in connection with my picture. Yours sincerely, Miss MARION CUNNINGHAM, Emporia, Kans."

\$5000 FORFEIT IF THE ABOVE LETTER IS NOT GENUINE.

When women are troubled with irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhœa, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, bloating (or flatulence), general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, "all-gone," and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, blues, and hopelessness, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles. Refuse to buy any other medicine, for you need the best.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

A Canine Hero.

De Style—Why did you tie that medal to your dog's collar?

Gumbyta—He saved my life.

"In what way?"

"Had he bit me I would have died from hydrophobia."

"What has that to do with saving your life?"

"He never bit me."—N. Y. Herald.

Handsome Calendar of the Season.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Co., has issued a beautiful Calendar in six sheets 12x14 inches, each sheet having a ten color picture of a popular actress—reproductions of water colors by Leon Moran, and the original paintings are owned under the Railway Company's copyright. A limited edition will be sold at 25 cents per calendar of six sheets. Will be mailed on receipt of price.—F. A. Miller, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

Worthy of a Bostonian.

A young person while dining at the house of a family of his congregation presumed to entertain the table with a dissertation upon life.

"And after all, what is life?" he asked, and paused for oratorical effect. "I know," a small voice exclaimed and all eyes were turned to the end of the table, where the youngest son of the family sat in a high chair. "I know," he piped. "Herbert Spencer says that life is the definite combination of heterogeneous changes, both simultaneous and successive, in correspondence with external coexistences and sequences."—Chicago Chronicle.

Way of the World.

"I see that Mrs. Uptardeight is addressing the Mothers' Scientific club this afternoon on 'The Care of Children.'"

"Speaking of children, who was that youngster that broke into Snoop's candy store last night and robbed the till?"

"That—why, that was Mrs. Uptardeight's youngest."—Baltimore News.

One Definition.

Willie Boorem—Uncle Will, what is "Platonic affection?"

Bachelor Uncle (crustily)—Um! Er—well, before most young people are married they are dead in love with each other, but Platonic affection is the sort of affection they have for each other after they have been married a few years.—Brooklyn Eagle.

An Accident.

"Oh, John!" exclaimed the bride as the engine pulled ahead and whirled them away from their friends, "I've torn my dress!"

"I thought something would happen when you stepped on the train," he replied.—Baltimore News.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Bears the Signature of

Chat. H. Fletcher.

NEW YORK.

At 6 months old

35 DOSES—35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Promotes Digestion. Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.

NOT NARCOTIC.

Principle of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER.

Pumpkin Seeds—

Blackberry Seeds—

Aztec Seeds—

Pepermint—

Elm Bark—

Wormwood—

Clerodendron—

Wintergreen—

Flavor.

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

Fac Simile Signature of

Chat. H. Fletcher.

NEW YORK.

At 6 months old

THE LITTLE MINSTREL.

His hands are soiled, his throat is bare,
His face is streaked with dirt and thin,
And many a slip is in the air.
He plays upon his violin;
A sadness dwells within his eyes,
The shoes are ragged on his feet,
And scoffers stop to criticize.
The little minstrel in the street.

There by the curb he plays away
Where flakes float past and winds blow
chill,
And maybe, as the critics say,
He lacks the tutored artist's skill—
But now and then a little strain
Played faultlessly and soft and sweet
Floats up from where he stands out there—
The little minstrel in the street.

Say, ragged little minstrel, why
Must people listen but to hear
The false note, ever passing by
The strain that rises soft and clear?
Oh, it were well with us if we
Might in our own ways sound the sweet
And faultless notes as oft as he—
The little minstrel in the street.
—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

THROUGH A PENSTOCK.

By ALBERT W. TOLMAN.

WHILE on a railway journey between Springfield and Boston a few months ago I shared my seat with a quiet, well-dressed man of middle age. Some trivial circumstance engaged us in conversation, and I learned that my fellow passenger was an assistant superintendent in a Maine pulp mill.

On his watch chain hung a wooden charm, a dog's head, carved with such grotesque and peculiar ugliness that I had difficulty in keeping my eyes away from it. Whenever he looked out of the window my glance returned to the charm. At last I could restrain my curiosity no longer, and with an apology made some comment on the strangeness of the ornament. He took my inquisitiveness in good part, and was kind enough to tell me the story of the charm.

"Yes," he said, "it's a queer-looking piece of wood. It was carved for me 20 years ago by a friend who had a knack for that kind of work. It's the only thing I have to remember him by, and so I think a good deal of it. But I've another strong reason for recalling the birch snap he whittled it from, and it may interest you to hear it."

"When I was between 25 and 30 years old I was at work in a mill on the Kennebec river. My regular position was that of foreman of one of the departments, but as I was very handy with tools, I often did odd jobs to accommodate the superintendent.

"One August morning there was trouble with the wooden grate that kept drift stuff from getting into the penstock, which is, as you know, the great tube of iron or banded plank conveying the water from the mill race to the wheel. In the last high water a log had broken one of the upper spruce bars.

"The mill was running overtime to fill extra orders, and the company did not wish to close it for half a day unless it was absolutely necessary. So I was asked to repair the damage without shutting the gate at the head of the race. I looked at the break and saw that it would be no very difficult task to patch it while the water was on, provided the grate were swung back against the side of the conduit. So I sent for my tools and went to work.

"It was a drowsy midsummer morning. Dragon flies and swallows were darting over the surface of the river, and from the stubble fields on each side came the shrill zipping sound of the grasshopper. In the street above a group of little girls were laughing and playing. Several hundred feet up the river, under a grove of leaning willows, was a swimming hole, where a half dozen boys were disporting themselves.

"If I had not been interrupted three of four times by messengers from my department in the mill, I should have finished the job in less than an hour. As it was, it was almost noon before the break was repaired to my satisfaction. The hot sun beat down on my head as I worked away at the grating; below, the smooth, brown water ran steadily into the flume.

"With my back to the race, I was putting a few final touches on my work close to the water, when something happened that for a minute frightened me horribly. There came a sharp clutch at my sleeve.

"I whirled round in surprise, and saw something like a lean brown arm rising from the water! I shook it off, and another arm rose slowly and deliberately and seemed to make mechanical effort to grasp me, while the first as slowly sank out of sight.

"They were the long roots of a water-soaked stump that had lain for months, perhaps years, on the river-bottom, and had now been swept by the current to the head of the flume. It was against just such unwelcome visitors as this that the grate was designed to be a barrier.

"Now appeared a huge octopus-like body, revolving gradually in the flood. It hung for a moment at the opening of the penstock, and then disappeared down the dark cavity, its roots scraping against the sides and top as it rolled over.

"I snatched a boat-hook that lay on the embankment and made an effort to fix its steel tooth in the slimy stump. For a moment I thought I had succeeded. I leaned over a little farther; the earth crumbled under me, and I fell head foremost into the race!

"As I fell I caught with my hands at the lower part of the grating. My weight swung it out into the current, which immediately whirled it to; and there I hung, my body tailing off into the penstock, dragged down by the clutch of the water.

"My position was a terrible one. I

was holding on merely by the tips of my fingers, which were hooked round one of the wooden bars. The current lashed my body from one side of the pipe to the other. If I loosened my grip in the slightest I should be swept to death. Below me was the thousand feet of steel tube, through which an irresistible torrent was shooting; and at its end was the great wheel, revolving with the swiftness of light, and ready to lacerate and mangle whatever might be hurled against it.

"The penstock was perfectly straight, and about eight feet in diameter. For the first hundred yards gradually decreasing portion of its top was above ground. Just where it disappeared beneath the earth was an open manhole, covered by a heavy wire-screen. For the remainder of its length it was buried at an increasing depth beneath the surface, till it passed through the foundation wall of the mill and came out in the lowest basement, to pour its flood into the wheel-pit. There was another open manhole a few feet from the end of the pipe.

"As I clung to the grating, with my face barely above the surface, I could see the little twigs and chips drawn into the current and sucked down the smooth incline. I tried to pull myself up to the grating in the hope that I might climb out of reach of the water that was dragging me down.

"But so slight was my hold that I could not get sufficient purchase to do this; and I was afraid to relax my grip in the least for fear that I might be swept away before I could regain it.

"It was plain that this state of affairs could not last very long. The strain was in no wise violent or rough, but it was steady. Far behind me down the long tunnel I could hear the water falling on the wheel. My fingers were growing numb. Little by little the strength was leaving them. I could not hold on much longer. Would no one come to rescue me? I thought of my wife and children, and clung with renewed energy. I shouted. But who could hear me, imprisoned as I was in the mouth of the pipe?

"Suddenly steps approached outside, and through the top of the grating above me I saw a red-whiskered face looking down. It was the Scotch engineer. I could see the little beads of sweat standing out on his forehead, and two or three wisps of thin red hair plastered down on his flushed skin.

"Heaven preserve us!" I heard him say. "It's Bickmore! Hold on, man, and I'll save ye!"

"He waved his hand to encourage me, and disappeared. I heard him running swiftly toward the mill. Then the sound of his footsteps died away.

"At the upper end of the channel that fed the penstock was the heavy wooden gate, operated from the engine-room by a system of rods and levers I knew that Sandy was hurrying to close this gate and cut off the flow of water into the race.

"But he had come too late.

"Not five seconds after his face disappeared my numbed fingers lost their grip, and I was swept like a feather down the penstock.

The stream was only about four feet deep, and flowed with very little sound or turmoil. I managed to keep my head above the surface, and occasionally my feet touched bottom as I was borne along. But to stop my progress was simply impossible. The current was too strong and too swift.

"Occasionally I was dashed against the iron sides of the pipe, and involuntarily threw out my hands to clutch at them. Vain effort! for the sides were smooth and slimy; and even had I been able to arrest my course, my arms would have been torn from their sockets by the resistless power that was hurrying me along.

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"The end came before I had expected it. With a shock that drove the breath out of my body, I was flung against something rough and sharp and hard, something that seemed to clutch me with several arms, bruising and wounding me. I knew nothing else, for at that moment I lost consciousness.

"When I came to myself, I was lying on a heap of paper waste in the basement of the mill. Half a dozen of the workmen were around me. I felt sick and weak. My clothing was torn in several places, and I was covered with bruises. But to me the miracle was that I was still alive and that my bones were whole.

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"I had been found insensible in the very end of the pipe. Death had been only a few seconds away from me. This watch-charm was carved out of a piece of the stump that saved my life." —Yuth's Companion.

USE OF PRIVATE CARS.

A car built for the business man is practically a traveling office. Sleep-quarters are provided for only the man himself, his secretary, stenographer and servants.

More and more private cars are being turned out every year, and where one person had a private car ten years ago there are now ten or twenty who own them or lease them for long terms.

The head of a corporation or other big concern who does much traveling finds a private car a great convenience. He makes the car his office, and where he formerly lost a business day or two in traveling he now loses little time.

The presidents of the railroad companies were the first to have private cars. Then the heads of large concerns saw their possibilities and soon found that they could hardly get along without them. Theatrical stars saw the advertising to be gained by having private cars, and lastly the rich man who wanted comfort and privacy for himself or his family began to use the private cars.

A special car intended more as a vehicle for pleasure than business contains staterooms, a kitchen, and a dining-room. The bedsteads are brass, there is an extension dining-table, and there are armchairs, desk, lounges, cabinets, wardrobes, and all the conveniences and luxuries that can be put in such a vehicle. Such a car may cost from \$25,000 to \$50,000, and sometimes even more.

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To remove paper pasted on anything, the easiest and best way is to cover it with a damp cloth and wait until the paper is thoroughly moistened. It then comes off readily.

Suppose you had an article which was printed on both sides, and you desired to paste it in your scrapbook. You would paste it between two sheets of stout paper, and, when nearly dry, draw these apart. You will have half of the printed sheet on each, and, by the use of moisture, you can readily detach them.

If you want to pack bottles, chinaware and other breakables, you can make a splendid packing material by taking your paper and covering it with the following mixture: Twenty parts of glue, three parts of treacle and one part of gelatin. Then dust it with finely-powdered cork and you have a packing substance which will prevent all breakages.

If you happen to be short of crockery ware, you can make light, unbreakable cups, bowls and saucers at practically no cost. All you have to do, according to London Answers, is to cut a block of wood to the shape of the vessel. Then take your sheets of paper, wet them well and paste them and mold them around the block. It is necessary first to cover the block with French chalk, so that the vessel can easily be slipped off when dry.

BITS OF ALLEGED WIT.

Everything goes round in a sewing circle.

An infant prodigy at four may be a fool at 40.

Many a well-bred girl discovers that her first dake is dough.

Wall street continues to be the favorite winter watering place.

Don't count your chickens until they are big enough to bluff a cat.

The trouble with the average woman's will is that it has too many codicils.

Adversity may have its uses, but it's the abuse thereof that makes a man sore.

The man who doesn't know right from wrong almost invariably does wrong.

MARKET REPORT.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 12.
CATTLE—Common 2 50 @ 4 00
Choice steers 5 75 @ 6 25
CALVES—Extra 7 00 @ 7 25
HOGS—Select ship's 6 40
Mixed packers 5 95 @ 6 15
SHEEP—Extra 5 25 @ 5 40
LAMBS—Extra 6 15 @ 6 25
FLOUR—Spring pat. 4 10 @ 4 25
WHEAT—No. 2 red. 63 @ 90 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed. 63 @ 60 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed. 66 1/2 @ 45 1/2
RYE—No. 2 66 1/2 @ 45 1/2
HAY—Ch. timothy 13 50
PORK—Family 16 62
LARD—Steam 9 20
BUTTER—Ch. dairy 16
Choice creamy 29
APPLES—Choice 4 50 @ 5 00
POTATOES 2 65 @ 2 75
Sweet potatoes 2 75 @ 3 00
TOBACCO—New 3 40 @ 12 75
Old 5 60 @ 13 50
CHICAGO.
FLOUR—Win. patent 3 80 @ 4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 red. 85 @ 86
No. 3 spring 71 @ 75
CORN—No. 2 mixed. 68 @ 65
OATS—No. 2 mixed. 68 @ 49
RYE—No. 2 60
PORK—Mess 15 70 @ 15 15
LARD—Steam 9 37 1/2 @ 9 40

New York.

FLOUR—Win. patent 3 75 @ 4 25
WHEAT—No. 2 red. 84 1/2 @ 84 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed. 65 1/2 @ 65 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed. 48 @ 48 1/2
PORK—Family 17 00 @ 17 50
LARD—Steam 9 75 @ 9 80

Baltimore.

WHEAT—No. 2 red. 83 1/2 @ 84

Southern 81 1/2 @ 84 1/2

CORN—No. 2 mixed. 65 1/2 @ 65 1/2

OATS—No. 2 mixed. 48 @ 48 1/2

CATTLE—Butchers 4 75 @ 5 75

HOGS—Western 6 60 @ 6 75

Louisville.

WHEAT—No. 2 red. 88 @ 88

CORN—No. 2 mixed. 66 1/2 @ 66 1/2

OATS—No. 2 mixed. 47 1/2 @ 47 1/2

PORK—Mess 15 00 @ 15 15

LARD—Steam 9 75 @ 9 80

Indianapolis.

WHEAT—No. 2 red. 86 1/2 @ 86 1/2

CORN—No. 2 mixed. 62 1/2 @ 62 1/2

OATS—No. 2 mixed. 44 1/2 @ 45 1/2

BEAUTIFUL WOMEN.

WHO ENDORSE
PERUNA.



ALL MUST GO.—Grasp goods for immediate and Spring New Dress Goods, New S Blanckets, New Comforts, New Fu Come early and secure first estate as soon as possible.

Mrs. Eli

MISS M. DOUG.

MISS LENORE ALLEN.

Miss Lenore Allen, 407 Dowell Street, San Francisco, Cal., writes:

"I consider Peruna an infallible remedy for catarrhal diseases. For several years I have been troubled with influenza, especially during our rainy season. I used to catch cold so easily that I was afraid to be out when the weather was the least bit inclement, or in the evening air. But since I have used Peruna I have nothing whatever the matter with me.

"I am in perfect health, and find that Peruna acts as a tonic, and seems to throw all sickness and disease out of the body. I go anywhere now and in all kinds of weather, seem to have an iron constitution and enjoy life because I enjoy perfect health."

Miss Mattie Douglass, 138 Thomas ave., Memphis, Tenn., writes:

"From my early womanhood I have been troubled with occasional headaches.

"I took different powders and drugs, at times getting temporary relief. One of my friends advised me to try Peruna, which I did. I soon found that my general health improved, and my entire system was toned up.

"I felt a buoyancy of body and lightness of mind I had not known before and my headaches have completely disappeared, and I have enjoyed perfect health for over a year. I gladly endorse Peruna."

MATTIE DOUGLASS.

Women are naturally more susceptible to inclemencies of the weather than men. With them a cold is often the starting point of some severe pelvic derangement, causing much pain and suffering.

THE LITTLE MINSTREL.

His hands are soiled, his throat is bare,
His face is streaked with dirt and thin,
And many a slip is in the air
He plays upon his violin;
A sadness dwells within his eyes,
The shoes are ragged on his feet,
And scoffers stop to criticise
The little minstrel in the street.

There by the curb he plays away
Where flakes float past and winds blow
chill.
And maybe, as the critics say,
He lacks the tutored artist's skill—
But now and then a little strain
Played faultlessly and soft and sweet
Floats up from where he stands out there—
The little minstrel in the street.

Say, ragged little minstrel, why
Must people listen but to hear
The false note, ever passing by?
The strain that rises soft and clear?
Oh, it were well with us if we
Might in our own ways sound the sweet
And faultless notes as oft as he—
The little minstrel in the street.

—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

THROUGH A PENSTOCK

By ALBERT W. TOLMAN.

WHILE on a railway journey between Springfield and Boston a few months ago I shared my seat with a quiet, well-dressed man of middle age. Some trivial circumstance engaged us in conversation, and I learned that my fellow passenger was an assistant superintendent in a Maine pulp mill.

On his watch chain hung a wooden charm, a dog's head, carved with such grotesque and peculiar ugliness that I had difficulty in keeping my eyes away from it. Whenever he looked out of the window my glance returned to the charm. At last I could restrain my curiosity no longer, and with an apology made some comment on the strangeness of the ornament. He took my inquisitiveness in good part, and was kind enough to tell me the story of the charm.

"Yes," he said, "it's a queer-looking piece of wood. It was carved for me 20 years ago by a friend who had a knack for that kind of work. It's the only thing I have to remember him by, and so I think a good deal of it. But I've another strong reason for recalling the birch snag he whittled it from, and it may interest you to hear it."

"When I was between 25 and 30 years old I was at work in a mill on the Kennebec river. My regular position was that of foreman of one of the departments, but as I was very handy with tools, I often did odd jobs to accommodate the superintendent.

"One August morning there was trouble with the wooden grate that kept drift stuff from getting into the penstock, which is, as you know, the great tube of iron or banded plank conveying the water from the mill race to the wheel. In the last high water a log had broken one of the upper spruce bars.

"The mill was running overtime to fill extra orders, and the company did not wish to close it for half a day unless it was absolutely necessary. So I was asked to repair the damage without shutting the gate at the head of the race. I looked at the break and saw that it would be no very difficult task to patch it while the water was on, provided the grate were swung back against the side of the conduit. So I sent for my tools and went to work.

"It was a drowsy midsummer morning. Dragon flies and swallows were darting over the surface of the river, and from the stubble fields on each side came the shrill rasping sound of the grasshopper. In the street above a group of little girls were laughing and playing. Several hundred feet up the river, under a grove of leaning willows, was a swimming hole, where a half dozen boys were disporting themselves.

"If I had not been interrupted three or four times by messengers from my department in the mill, I should have finished the job in less than an hour. As it was, it was almost noon before the break was repaired to my satisfaction. The hot sun beat down on my head as I worked away at the grating; below, the smooth, brown water ran steadily into the flume.

"With my back to the race, I was putting a few final touches on my work close to the water, when something happened that for a minute frightened me horribly. There came a sharp clutch at my sleeve.

"I whirled round in surprise, and saw something like a lean brown arm rising from the water! I shook it off, and another arm rose slowly and deliberately and seemed to make a mechanical effort to grasp me, while the first as slowly sank out of sight.

"They were the long roots of a water-soaked stump that had lain for months, perhaps years, on the river-bottom, and had now been swept by the current to the head of the flume. It was against just such unwelcome visitors as this that the grate was designed to be a barrier.

"Now appeared a huge octopus-like body, revolving gradually in the flood. It hung for a moment at the opening of the penstock, and then disappeared down the dark cavity, its roots scraping against the sides and top as it rolled over.

"I snatched a boat-hook that lay on the embankment and made an effort to fix its steel tooth in the slimy stump. For moment I thought I had succeeded. I leaned over a little farther; the earth crumbled under me, and I fell head foremost into the race!

"As I fell I caught with my hands at the lower part of the grating. My weight swung it out into the current, which immediately whirled it to; and there I hung, my body tailing off into the penstock, dragged down by the clutch of the water.

"My position was a terrible one. I

was holding on merely by the tips of my fingers, which were hooked round one of the wooden bars. The current lashed my body from one side of the pipe to the other. If I loosened my grip in the slightest I should be swept to death. Below me was the thousand feet of steel tube, through which an irresistible torrent was shooting; and at its end was the great wheel, revolving with the swiftness of light, and ready to laceate and mangle whatever might be hurled against it.

"The penstock was perfectly straight, and about eight feet in diameter. For the first hundred yards a gradually decreasing portion of its top was above ground. Just where it disappeared beneath the earth was an open manhole, covered by a heavy wire-screen. For the remainder of its length it was buried at an increasing depth beneath the surface, till it passed through the foundation wall of the mill and came out in the lowest basement, to pour its flood into the wheel-pit. There was another open manhole a few feet from the end of the pipe.

"As I clung to the grating, with my face barely above the surface, I could see the little twigs and chips drawn into the current and sucked down the smooth incline. I tried to pull myself up to the grating in the hope that I might climb out of reach of the water that was dragging me down.

"But so slight was my hold that I could not get sufficient purchase to do this; and I was afraid to relax my grip in the least for fear that I might be swept away before I could regain it.

"It was plain that this state of affairs could not last very long. The strain was in nowise violent or rough, but it was steady. Far behind me down the long tunnel I could hear the water falling on the wheel. My fingers were growing numb. Little by little the strength was leaving them. I could not hold on much longer. Would no one come to rescue me? I thought of my wife and children, and clung with renewed energy. I shouted. But who could hear me, imprisoned as I was in the mouth of the pipe?

"Suddenly steps approached outside, and through the top of the grating above me I saw a red-whiskered face looking down. It was the Scotch engineer. I could see the little beads of sweat standing out on his forehead, and two or three wisps of thin red hair plastered down on his flushed skin.

"'Heaven preserve us!' I heard him say. 'It's Bickmore! Hold on, man, and I'll save you!'

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"But he had come too late.

"Not five seconds after his face disappeared my numbed fingers lost their grip, and I was swept like a feather down the penstock.

"The stream was only about four feet deep, and flowed with very little sound or turmoil. I managed to keep my head above the surface, and occasionally my feet touched bottom as I was borne along. But to stop my progress was simply impossible. The current was too strong and too swift.

"Occasionally I was dashed against the iron sides of the pipe, and involuntarily threw out my hands to clutch at them. Vain effort! for the sides were smooth and slimy; and even had I been able to arrest my course, my arms would have been torn from their sockets by the resistless power that was hurrying me along.

"Overhead a square of light flashed by. I had already gone a hundred yards and passed under the open manhole. Through its frame I caught what I felt was probably my last glimpse of blue sky. The branch of a poplar hung above the opening, and I saw its green leaves bright in the sun. Then darkness came again.

"On through the cylinder I rushed. I do not know how long it took me to traverse that thousand feet. It was probably in the neighborhood of two minutes. I remember looking back and seeing the round, white, grated mouth of the penstock growing steadily smaller and farther off. And every second the roar at the other end was becoming louder and louder. From the utter darkness in front of the roar of the beaten water boomed up the narrow tunnel. In a few seconds all would be over.

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USE OF PRIVATE CARS.

A car built for the business man is practically a traveling office. Sleeping quarters are provided for only the man himself, his secretary, stenographer and servants.

More and more private cars are being turned out every year, and where one person had a private car ten years ago there are now ten or twenty who own them or lease them for long terms.

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Don't count your chickens until they are big enough to bluff a cat.

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Choice steers 5 75 @ 6 25

CALVES—Extra 7 00 @ 7 25

HOGS—Select ship's 6 40

Mixed packers 5 95 @ 6 15

SHEEP—Extra 5 25 @ 5 50

LAMBS—Extra 6 15 @ 6 25

FLOUR—Spring pac. 4 10 @ 4 25

WHEAT—2 red 90 1/2

CORN—No. 2 mixed 63

OATS—No. 2 red 45 1/2

RYE—No. 2 66 1/2

RYE—Ch. timothy 13 50

PORK—Family 16 62

LARD—Steam 9 20

BUTTER—Ch. dairy 16

Choice creamery 29

APPLES—Choice 4 50 @ 5 00

POTATOES 2 65 @ 2 75

Sweet potatoes 2 75 @ 3 00

TOBACCO—New 3 40 @ 12 75

Old 5 60 @ 13 50

Chicago.

FLOUR—Win. patent 3 80 @ 4 00

WHEAT—No. 2 red 85 @ 86

No. 3 spring 71 @ 75

CORN—No. 2 mixed 65

OATS—No. 2 mixed 43 1/2

RYE—No. 2 60

PORK—Mess 15 70 @ 15 75

OLD—Steam 9 37 1/2 @ 9 40

New York.

FLOUR—Win. patent 3 75 @ 4 25

WHEAT—No. 2 red 84 1/2 @ 84 1/4

CORN—No. 2 mixed 65 1/2 @ 65 1/4

OATS—No. 2 mixed 48 @ 48 1/2

CATTLE—Butchers 4 75 @ 5 75

HOGS—Western 6 60 @ 6 75

Baltimore.

WHEAT—No. 2 red 83 1/2 @ 84

Southern 81 1/2 @ 84 1/4

CORN—No. 2 mixed 65 1/2 @ 65 1/4

OATS—No. 2 mixed 47 1/2

RYE—Western 15 70 @ 15 75

LARD—Steam 9 75 @ 9 80

Indianapolis.

WHEAT—No. 2 red 88

CORN—No. 2 mixed 66 1/2

OATS—No. 2 mixed 47 1/2

RYE—Western 15 50

LARD—Steam 9 2

THE BOURBON NEWS.
(Entered at the Post-office at Paris,
Ky., as second-class mail matter.)
TELEPHONE NO. 124.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY
GEO. D. MITCHELL, — EDITOR.

PRINCE HENRY smokes cigars and pipes, but not cigarettes.

MANY hundred bills have been introduced into the Legislature, and it is believed that a dozen or two have merit and should be passed.

DURING the sleet the righteous didn't stand on slippery places any better than the wicked. All were on an equal footing.—Georgetown Times.

DURING the late severe cold spell the interurban railways have been lost sight of. But just wait till the sun comes out and they will begin to make hay.

SINCE it has been decided that Prince Henry shall only speak English during his trip to America, the Milwaukee Reception Committee is hunting for an interpreter.

The recent sleet has discovered many hidden things in shape of color of hosiery, patched shoes, yarn garters, and other things too tedious to mention.—Hawesville Plaindealer.

THE Salt Lake Ministerial Alliance will send a report to the Judiciary Committees in Congress, asserting that polygamy is still taught and practiced by the Mormons.

"The man of today," said a revivalist at Wellington, Kas., spends six nights a week in lodge rooms riding the goat, and leaves the lamb of his bosom at home to bleat with the kids."

To disprove the charge that poetry is decadent, the young ladies of Pratt county, Kansas, announce in vigorous verse that "the lips that touch the cigaroats shall never pause beneath our snoots."

THE indications point to a good trade to our merchants when the Springtime comes Gentle Annie—if it ever gets here. But there is no occasion to complain of this cold weather; it will be warm enough next summer.

THE Senate has concurred in the House amendment to reopen the State war claims, and Representative Smith has notified Gov. Beckham to send a representative to Washington to prepare Kentucky's claim.

THE Kentucky Legislature favors the election of United States Senators by a direct vote of the people, believing that the change would bring United States Senators up to the high standard of members of the Kentucky Legislature.

THE Rev. William Hastings, of Toronto, O., who died last week, was the man to whom Abraham Lincoln represented a jack-knife because the farmer's face was homelier than his own. Hastings was a powerful and distinguished preacher.

W. J. SHROUT and Charles Stone, Republican farmers, were held to answer in bonds of \$500 each at Owingsville for interfering with voters. The proof showed they got five men drunk and locked them in a room all day to keep them from voting.

THE loss to the city in fruit and shade trees will go away up in figures; they were planted for us by those, many of whom, are where sleet and ice are unknown, and the loss has made us so sick, that we will hardly plant for those who are to come after us.—Hawesville Plaindealer.

It having been authoritatively decided that all infants are elect and go to heaven when they die, wouldn't it be logical and merciful to institute a universal heroism to escape the calamity of a majority of adult humanity suffering eternally in the hot hereafter?—Louisville Times.

IN newspaper parlance, a "rat" office means an office where non-union printers are employed. While part of THE NEWS office is composed of union men, we are constrained to admit that it is strictly a "rat" office, from one point of view. Lately the rats have taken possession and seem to devour everything in sight. Day before yesterday they eat up our paste, two cans of ink, 40 cents worth of postage stamps, and then finished up on 15 cent worth of poison.

THE House Committee on Judiciary, which reported favorable to the bill prohibiting cigarettee and the manufacture of the same, and prohibiting the sale and use of it in the State, making it a felony, did one of the best things to its credit in the present session. Mrs. Beauchamp, of Lexington, made stirring address before the committee favoring it. The only negative vote cast was by Edward, of Louisville, and it is to be hoped that he will some day see the error he has made. There is nothing more disgusting than to see an overgrown man with a "coffin-nail" perched between his lips, not to say anything about the evil and injurious effect it has on the morals of the youths.

MAYOR DUNCAN and the Fiscal Court at Lexington are at odds. But then, the Mayor owns the town and he will come pretty near having things come his way.

Beyond all question, the best location for the State Capital, if it is to be moved, is the city of Lexington. That city has the railroads entering it that makes it easy of access from all parts of the state, and in the way of hotels, it is better fixed for the accommodation of the public. As the buildings at Frankfort are old and inadequate, there is no better time than the present to make the change.

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THE BOURBON NEWS

GEO. D. MITCHELL, - - EDITOR

BRIEF NEWS ITEMS.

He sang to his dear Valentine
Of flowery woods of Summer,
Where skies like paradise do shine
And joy is a newcomer,
But when he called birds "bur-ruds,"
And when he named words "wur-ruds,"
She swore no love was bummer.

SHEEP FEED FOR SALE.

E. F. SPEARS & SONS.

PASSED AWAY.—George Mickens, a well-known colored man of this city, died on Wednesday night.

RAINY day friends. Gum Boots, Overshoes, Rubbers for men, women and children at CLAY'S SHOE STORE.

FOR SALE.—Large Office Desk. Inquire at 14febt HEYMAN'S STORE.

SERIOUSLY INJURED.—Mrs. Richard Marsh received a fall on the ice in her yard several days ago, injuring herself considerably. She has been confined to her room for a week.

LOST.—On the Maysville pike, between the North Middletown road and the gate of Amos Turney, on Thursday morning, a pair of steel-rimmed Spectacles. Please leave at this office. It

INSPECTION.—The Carlisle City Council appointed M. V. Bostain and J. H. Frey to inspect the fire engines at Paris and Cynthiana and report the prices at the next meeting.

CUPID REIGNS.—The Fordham Hotel, in this city, seems to be favored with matrimonial ventures. Within two weeks time there were four marriages, of which four of the contracting parties were connected with the hotel.

HURT.—While standing in his wagon, near his grocery, on Main street, the horse started, throwing Ossian Edwards to the ground, rendering him insensible. He was removed to his home and will soon be able to be out again.

FINE LAND FOR SALE.—We print in another column the advertisement offering for sale the fine 270-acre farm of O. V. Hume. This is a chance for parties wanting good land. Read the "ad." and note the day of sale—Feb. 23. td

EX-PARISIAN MARRIED.—Mr. Will Hinton Davis, formerly of this city, was married about three weeks ago, in Hopkinsville, Ky., to a Miss Ewing, of Boyle County. Mr. Davis holds a position with the Asylum at Hopkinsville.

MEASLES.—Three children of Mrs. Julie Goff, on Second street, two children of Robert Rose, on Main street, Theodore Sallee and three children, and a number of his neighbor's children, on Tenth street, are down with measles.

FOR HOG STEALING.—Officers Elgin and Joe Williams arrested two negroes named Joe Walton and Bob Million, for stealing hogs from John Woodford, on Saturday night. They will have a hearing in Judge Smith's court to-morrow morning.

NOTICE.—Paris Chapter, No. 15, R. A. M., will hold their regular meeting to-night at 7 o'clock. Work in the Mark and Past Master degrees.

HUGH MONTGOMERY, H. P.

E. L. HARRIS, Secretary.

DROPPED DEAD.—While going home in a sleigh on Wednesday evening, a horse being driven by Charles Barnett, bursted a blood vessel and dropped dead on the pike. Mr. Barnett says the horse was a very fine one, and the swiftest that came down the road.

HORSES WANTED.—I will be at the barns of J. H. Fuhrman, successor to Mann & Fuhrman, all of next week, and want to buy a car load of good, plain and business work horses. Any one having horses of this description, please bring them in.

14febt THOMAS ALBAN.

GOOD RESULTS.—Again and again, we call the attention of our readers to the fact that an advertisement in the News gives good results. In most every case where we advertise something lost, it invariably is found and restored by a local in this paper. In our last issue we had a notice of a lost horse of S. E. Borland, and the same day the horse was returned to its owner by a reader of THE NEWS.

THE POWER GROCERY COMPANY—Of this city, has been appointed wholesale agents for the celebrated "Carrara" ready-mixed Paint, which they will sell to merchants only, at bottom wholesale prices. This Paint is guaranteed to never crack, peel off or blister, and will last twice as long as any ordinary mixed Paint on the market. The Waldorf-Astoria, New York City, one of the most magnificent hotels in the world, is painted entirely with the famous Carrara Paint. If you want a good job of painting, see that your painter uses this brand.

SUIT INSTITUTED.

The committee appointed by the Fiscal Court, consisting of Magistrates Thomas, Ball and Dejarpett, with the assistance of the County Judge, H. C. Smith, on Wednesday, engaged McMillan & Talbott, Brent & Thomas, E. M. Dickson and T. E. Ashbrook, with the assistance of County Attorney Denis Dundon, to bring suit in the March term of the Circuit Court against the several insurance companies who held policies on the burned court house, for a settlement.

The item that has been going the rounds of the press to the effect that the insurance companies had increased their offer on the loss on the court house from \$33,000 to \$45,000 is a mistake, as we learn that no such offer has been made. The county will sue for the full amount of insurance. The insurance was divided among eighteen different companies.

ON Saturday, Feb. 15th and Monday, Feb. 17th, will be an auction sale of Dry Goods, Cloaks and Shoes at Heyman's Store. (11jan-2t)

AN UNUSUAL ATTRACTION.

Paris has long been noted for the unusual musical talent of her people and she will soon add another triumph to her already long list.

The is being organized a grand chorus of seventy-five voices and we understand rehearsals will begin at once, with the purpose of giving an entertainment at the Opera House, the proceeds of which will be added to the Elks' building fund.

The committee having the work in charge are Dr. Frank Fithian, Messrs. Clay Howard, O. L. Davis, F. P. Walker and N. F. Brent. It goes without saying it will be a success and our people are to be congratulated for having such a rare treat in store for them.

ALL Winter Underwear at greatly reduced prices, at Maroffsky's, opposite Laughlin Bros.' Meat Store.

A GOOD SHOWING.—The church people are pushing the local option legislation at Frankfort. Of the 119 counties only seven are without prohibitory precincts, six are practically wet, forty-eight are wholly prohibition and fifty-eight are practically prohibition.

MEN'S \$2.50 shoes for \$2. You can use the 50c for something else.

CLAY'S SHOE STORE.

GRADED SCHOOLS.—Supt. H. V. McChesney, in speaking of Graded Common Schools that have been established throughout the State, says:

"These schools are doing a great work in the State. I have not heard of a single one that is not flourishing. All opposition, encountered at the time of the organization of the school, disappears within two years from the opening of the first session, under the new order of things. My county, Livingston, has four of these schools, and they are the flower of the public school work in the county. They have taken the place of the private academies and training schools we had, as each of them carries a high school course, and also a training course for teachers. We have not a single private school left in the county. All the educational influences work in harmony."

AUCTION sale of Dry Goods, Cloaks and Shoes of all description on Saturday, Feb. 15th and Monday, Feb. 17th, all day and evenings at Heyman's Store, 2t

LADIES extra High-Cut two buckle over-shoes \$1.25. Just the thing for those who are out driving.

CLAY'S SHOE STORE.

GAME IN GOOD CONDITION.—Game Warden Thos. Clay has just returned from a trip in the neighborhood of Little Rock and reports that the game in that section is in good condition and the birds have stood the weather very well.

A LARGE assortment of 4-ply Linen Collars, 10 cents, at Maroffsky's.

CUPID'S ARROW.

All unmarried employees of the Deseret Daily News, Salt Lake City, the official organ of the Mormon Church, have been told, it is reported, that they must marry before June 30th, or resign.

Miss Mary Florence and Mr. Christopher Helve were married at the Leland Hotel, in Lexington, on Wednesday afternoon. The bridal couple was attended by Mr. David Florence, brother of the bride, and Miss Mary Duckworth. All were from Bourbon county. Rev. Gilbert Glass, of Cynthiana, performed the ceremony.

Mr. Clarence Boswell and Miss Lillian Gaitskill, both of Winchester, were married on Wednesday, at the home of the bride. Mr. Boswell is the son of Mr. W. H. Boswell, formerly a resident of this city.

Mr. Claud Weathers, son of Squire H. C. Weathers, of Clintonville, and Miss Lizzie Clay Stone, only daughter of H. C. Stone, of Little Rock, Ky., were married in Cincinnati, Wednesday night. Miss Carrie Stone, of North Middleton, and Mr. Warren Williams, of this city, were present at the marriage.

PERSONAL MENTION

—Miss Lizzie Grimes left yesterday for a visit to Louisville.

—Mrs. James Terry visited friends in Carlisle on Tuesday.

—B. F. Parson, of Carlisle, has moved to this city, to reside.

—Mr. Hart Talbott leaves this morning for Memphis.

—Mr. Walter Wilson, of Clarion, Penn., is the guest of Miss Kate Alexander.

—Mrs. W. L. Davis is here from Louisville, the guest of Mr. J. T. Hinton.

—Mrs. Harry B. Clay and daughter, are in Lexington, for a few days' stay.

—A masquerade will be given at the home of Mr. George Allison to-night.

—Rev. F. J. Cheek is the guest of his brother, Prof. S. R. Cheek, at Danville.

—Miss Pattie Letton has returned from a visit to Mrs. R. A. Woolooms, at Richmond.

—Miss Florence James, of Carlisle, is the guest of her aunt Mrs. Alexander Baird.

—Miss Margery Turney is the guest of her mother, Mrs. W. M. Turney, at Cynthiana.

—Miss Ada Hoage, of Louisville, is the guest of her father, Mr. L. Hoage, on Vine street.

—Miss Alice Howell has returned to her home in Carlisle, after a visit to Mrs. W. A. Johnson.

—Mr. J. B. Woodward and Miss Katie Myers, of North Middletown, will be married on February 26th.

—Mr. and Mrs. Dan Connors returned from their bridal trip last night and are at the Hotel Fordham.

—Mrs. Kate Morris and children, of Covington, are visiting Capt. and Mrs. Charles Winn, on Vine street.

—S. E. Borland and Andrew Gorey attended the grand lodge meeting of the A. O. U. W., at Louisville, this week.

—Mr. L. Frank and son, Bismarck, left this morning for New York, to purchase their stock of spring goods.

—John Soper and family, of Little Rock, left Wednesday for Oakley, Kas., where he has purchased 640 acres of land.

—Mr. G. S. Johnson, of Paris, was here Monday in the interest of the Fayette Telephone Company.—Carlisle Mercury.

—Matt Thornton, formerly of this city, has returned from Cincinnati, and accepted a position as clerk at the Hotel Windsor.

—Ed. W. Kennedy, and wife, of Bourbon, have moved to the home of her father, Geo. W. Bramblett.—Carlisle Mercury.

—Mrs. Ellis Duncan, who has been the guest of the family of Mr. W. A. Hill, returned to her home in Louisville, on Wednesday.

—Mrs. Mollie Dan Roche came over from Frankfort on Tuesday to spend a few days with her many friends in this her old home.

—Mrs. James M. Arnold has returned to her home in Newport, after a pleasant visit to her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Talbot, in this city.

—Mrs. Maria Bedford, who has been residing on High street, has moved to the country, and the house vacated has been rented to Mr. A. J. Winters.

—Miss Ora Slaughter, who has been ill at her home at Eminence, has recovered, and passed through the city yesterday for Cincinnati, where she will resume her musical studies.

—Mrs. Sophia Wornall, after spending two weeks very delightfully with her friend, Mrs. K. F. Phelps, of this city, is now visiting in Paris before returning to Cynthiana. Mrs. Wornall received many pleasant attentions during her visit here, Four theatre parties, two luncheons and a very pretty informal afternoon reception were given in her honor.—Covington Commonwealth.

—FREE LECTURE To-NIGHT.—The Chautauqua lecture, which is to be given in the High School Chapel to-night, was secured for Paris by Mrs. W. H. Lucas, who acts as local C. L. S. C. organizer. The lecture is very entertaining and instructive, well delivered and illuminated with many fine colored stereopticon views. It will be practically free to the public. Owing to the fact that the expenses and salary of the lecturer are paid by the New York Chautauqua, no fixed admission fee will be necessary, but Prof. Lucas will receive a contribution from each person, and the money will be spent for books to be used by the High School pupils, and by others who may take the Chautauqua course of Home Reading. Remember the entertainments given at the High School are genuinely good, so come to-night at 8 o'clock, bringing whatever amount you feel like giving. Children admitted only with their parents. No change returned.

—WE ARE PROUD TO HEAR the fruit "prophets" proclaiming that the fruit is damaged and many trees killed. This insures us a large crop this year. They always miss the thing and talk about fruit like they knew it all, when they don't know a cucumber from a horse-radish, or a peach tree from an apricot. Don't throw away your fruit jars yet, but get ready to buy more.—Scottsville Enterprise.

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radish, or a peach tree from an apricot. Don't throw away your fruit jars yet, but get ready to buy more.—Scottsville Enterprise.

PUBLIC SALE

—OF TWO BEAUTIFUL

BUILDING LOTS!

I will sell at the Court-House door, on Saturday, February 22d, 1902.

at 2 o'clock, two building lots fronting on Second Street, 41 feet each, and running back 208 feet. The lots adjoin the property of Mrs. Bettie G. Lyle and Mrs. Mary E. Johnson. They will be offered first separately and then as a whole.

TERMS.—One-third cash; balance in one and two year; deferred payments to bear 6% per annum until paid. Purchasers to have option of paying cash.

GEO. W. STUART.

A. T. FORSYTH, Auct'r. 12febt

It is said that the electric chair is a sure cure for insomnia.

14febt CLARKE & CO.

14febt CLAR

AN ALLIANCE FORMED.

England and Japan Sign a Compact Regarding China.

The Agreement Goes Into Effect Immediately and Will Remain in Force For Five Years or More.

London, Feb. 12.—A British-Japanese alliance was formed and an agreement signed in London January 30 by Lord Lansdowne and Baron Hayashi, Japanese minister to Great Britain, and has just been made public. The following are the terms of the agreement:

The governments of Great Britain and Japan, actuated solely by a desire to maintain the status quo and general policy in the extreme east being, moreover, especially interested in maintaining the independence and territorial integrity of China and Corea, and in securing equal opportunities in those countries for the commerce and industry of all nations, hereby agree as follows:

Article 1.—The high contracting powers, having mutually recognized the independence of China and Corea, declare themselves to be entirely uninfluenced by any aggressive tendencies in either country. Having in view, however, their especial interests, of which those of Great Britain relate principally to China, while Japan, in addition to the interests she possesses in China, is interested in a peculiar degree, politically, as well as commercially, in Corea, the signatories recognize that it will be advisable for either of them to take such measures as may be indispensable in order to safeguard those interests if those be threatened either by the aggressive action of any other power, or by disturbances arising in China or Corea, necessitating the intervention of either of the contracting parties for the protection of the lives and property of its subjects.

Article 2.—If either Great Britain or Japan in defense of their respective interests as above described, should become involved in a war with another power, the other contracting party will maintain strict neutrality and use its efforts to prevent other powers from joining in the hostilities against its ally.

Article 3.—If, in the above event any other power or powers should join in hostilities against that ally, the other contracting party will come to its assistance and will conduct war in common and make peace in mutual agreement with it.

Article 4.—The contracting parties agree that neither of them will without consulting the other enter into separate arrangements with another power to the prejudice of the interests above described.

Article 5.—Whenever, in the opinion of either Great Britain or Japan the above mentioned interests are jeopardized, the two governments will communicate with one another fully and frankly.

Article 6.—Provides that the agreement come into effect immediately, remain in force for five years and be binding for a year after either party denounces it. But if, when the date fixed for the expiration of the agreement arrives either party thereto is actually engaged in war, the alliance shall ipso facto continue until peace is concluded.

The ministers so well kept the secret that the paper issued after parliament had adjourned for the night, announcing the first important alliance between a western and a yellow, or Asian race, comes as a startling surprise to the public, and although the idea of an alliance with Japan is likely to meet with general approval, the outcome of this sensational departure will be anticipated with no little anxiety. It is regarded as a direct move against Russia and to explain the abandonment of the colony of Wei Hai Wei.

BUCKET SHOPPING.

Action Taken By the Milwaukee Chamber of Commerce Against It.

Milwaukee, Wis., Feb. 12.—Action which is expected to put a stop to bucket shopping by members of the Milwaukee chamber of commerce was taken by the directors of that association. It was recommended that the rules of the chamber be so amended as to provide for the expulsion of any member shown to be guilty of dealing in differences on the fluctuations in the market price of any commodity without intent for an actual delivery. The amendment will soon be voted upon by the chamber.

Reached An Agreement.

Detroit, Mich., Feb. 12.—Mrs. L. E. Ellis, 51 years of age, wife of Dr. L. E. Ellis, of this city, and a sister of Rr. Adm. W. T. Sampson, died at her home here late Tuesday night. Mrs. Ellis was taken sick a week ago, but no alarming symptoms appeared until a few days ago.

New Leases of Indian Lands.

Washington, Feb. 12.—Commissioner of Indian Affairs Jones has given formal notice that the new leases of the 480,000 acres of Kiowa Indian lands in Oklahoma, bordering on Texas, will take effect April 1, as originally proposed.

Ft. Thomas A Permanent Camp.

Milwaukee, Wis., Feb. 12.—Jack O'Connell, who captained and played first base on the Sacred Heart college team, of Watertown, last season, has signed with the Indianapolis club for next season.

LAKE FRONT BATTLE.

Rival Claimants to Made Ground Clash—One Killed.

Chicago, Feb. 12.—During a fight with Winchester rifles Tuesday evening between followers of rival claimants to property lying along the lake shore drive, the most aristocratic boulevard in Chicago, Frank Kirk, a watchman for one of the claimants, was shot through the head and died a few hours later.

The property in dispute consists of made land lying east of the lake shore drive and between it and Lake Michigan. Capt. George W. Streetor, who has been for many years a thorn in the side of north side property owners, because of his propensity to settle on vacant ground, and then claim in the courts the rights of a squatter, has erected several small shanties upon this ground and claims that inasmuch as it was not originally included in the government surveys of the state of Illinois, it does not belong to the state, but was public property open to settlement.

Tuesday night Henry Cooper, a lawyer who has been active in his opposition to Streetor, accompanied by Police Officer O'Malley, went upon the ground of the "District" and was attacked by Streetor, who knocked him down with the butt of a revolver. Several of Streetor's followers covered O'Malley with their weapons and he was ordered to leave or be shot.

Shortly after Cooper and O'Malley had left the ground a pitched battle broke out between three of Streetor's followers, William McManners, Wm. Blocki and John Hoeldtke, and two watchmen employed by Cooper, Frank Kirk and Samuel Portorus.

A riot call was sent to the police, who responded and arrested the three men and Mrs. McManners.

JOINT RESOLUTION.

Disfavors Early or Ultimate Admission of Philippines to the Union.

Washington, Feb. 12.—Senator Carmack Tuesday introduced the following joint resolution: "That the United States regard with extreme disfavor any movement having for its object the early or ultimate admission of the Philippine Islands as a state or states in the union or any action on the part of persons holding office under the authority of the United States that give sanction or encouragement to such a movement is hereby condemned. That to confer the rights and privileges of citizens upon the inhabitants of the Philippine Islands would tend to destroy the integrity of citizenship and to degrade the character of the government of the United States. That to maintain the relation of sovereign and subject between the government of the United States and a people under its dominion would be repugnant to the principles of the constitution."

WOMAN'S TERRIBLE FALL.
Trapeze Performer Killed During a Performance at Newport News.

Newport News, Va., Feb. 12.—Eva Gilbert, a trapeze performer at the Powhatan theater, broke her neck Tuesday night during the performance. In her aerial act she swung from a trapeze, catching her foot in a loop about 35 feet from the floor. Her foot slipped from the loop and she fell headlong to the floor, almost among the horrified audience. She died in ten minutes. The woman's home was in New York. She was a widow.

BRITISH-BOER WAR.

Colorado Senate Passes a Joint Resolution Appealing to the President.

Denver, Colo., Feb. 12.—The state senate Tuesday adopted by a strict party vote the joint resolutions which had already passed the house, appealing to President Roosevelt to interfere in the British-Boer war in order that "not a single republic shall perish from the earth." The three republican senators voted against the resolution.

TALMAGE IN A WRECK.

The Noted Preacher Had a Narrow Escape at Dupont, Ga.

Valdosta, Ga., Feb. 12.—Rev. T. De Witt Talmage had a narrow escape in a train wreck at Dupont, on the Plant system, Tuesday morning. The train ran into an open switch and collided with some freight cars on the siding. A number of cars were smashed into splinters. Dr. Talmage lost a part of his baggage, but sustained no worse injury than a severe shaking. Three of the train crew were injured.

Lawson Buys "Dare Devil."

Buffalo, N. Y., Feb. 12.—Thomas W. Lawson, of Boston, purchased Tuesday of the Messrs. Hamlin, of the Village farm, their premier stallion "Dare Devil." The price paid is not announced, but it is known that the Hamlins had previously refused Mr. Lawson's offer of \$35,000. The insurance on "Dare Devil" to cover him in transit to Boston is \$50,000.

Reached An Agreement.

Tien-Tsin, Feb. 12.—An agreement has been reached by which the likin, or provincial duties, now collected by the commissioners of the provisional government, will, on the dissolution of that authority, revert to the control of the foreign customs.

College Player Signs.

Milwaukee, Wis., Feb. 12.—Jack O'Connell, who captained and played first base on the Sacred Heart college team, of Watertown, last season, has signed with the Indianapolis club for next season.

A DESPERATE BATTLE.

Mountaineers and Officers Fight, Six Killed and Six Wounded.

It Is Thought That Several of Turner's Men Perished in the Burning "Quarter House"—More Trouble Is Expected.

Middlesboro, Ky., Feb. 12.—Six are dead and as many more are dying as the result of a battle between officers from Middlesboro and mountaineers. The battle, which was one of the most desperate things of its kind in the history of mountain warfare, occurred between 4 and 6 o'clock Wednesday evening at Lee Turner's "Quarter House" saloon, three and a half miles from Middlesboro. Last month some mules and other goods of Turner's were levied on payment for a debt, and a few nights ago, it is alleged, he, with others, went to Virginia where the property had been taken, secured what was formerly his and returned to the "Quarter House." Wednesday Deputy Sheriff Wat Thompson summoned a posse of ten or fifteen men for the purpose of arresting Turner at his "Quarter House" saloon. The Louisville & Nashville railroad refused to convey the officers to the saloon, and they walked through the mountains. Turner had heard that an attempt would be made to arrest him and he and his men, 15 in number, gave the officers a warm reception. The saloon is well suited for an attack like this. It is built of huge logs and is surrounded by a 30-foot fence in which loop holes are cut so that the inmates can shoot at outsiders. Turner's surrender was demanded. His reply was a round of shots. Charley Cecil, of Middlesboro, was riding a palfrey in plain view of the Turner men. Some one raised a window of the log house and shot Cecil, who fell dead. Instantly the man at the window fell back pierced by half a dozen bullets. Then the firing began in earnest.

The officers scattered and hiding behind trees and rocks poured a galling fire into the mountain fortress. In the fight John Doyle, a former railroad man, was badly wounded, perhaps fatally, and Simon Bean, another ex-railroader, was shot in the hand. The town men gathered closer around Turner's place, undaunted at the shots which whizzed around them. As soon as Cecil was killed his companions determined to burn Turner's rendezvous, and in the midst of the battle a man applied a torch to an exposed side of the building. A few minutes later the building was in flames. Several of the mountaineers came to the window and were immediately shot down. Lee Turner and several of his friends in some manner escaped and he is now at Mingo mines, eight miles from Middlesboro. Several of his men perished in the flames.

All sorts of rumors are afloat, one being that five Turners were killed by the attacking men, and five more perished in the flames. It is also believed that the posse lost more men than one, and that some of the Middlesboro fighters may now be lying dead or dying in some of the hollows surrounding the "Quarter House." Some of the deputies came in with their Winchesters over their shoulders. They state that half of the men are still at the "Quarter House" and that they will return with reinforcements. It is feared that the trouble is not at an end. Turner is not a man who is easily cowed, and it is believed that he will organize a band and avenge the death of his friends and the burning of his saloon. Turner is a brother of "Wild Bill" Turner, who was killed several years ago. The "Quarter House" is known far and wide because of the number who have been killed within its confines. Placing Wednesday's number of deaths at six, 59 persons have been killed there and twice that number wounded.

Died After An Operation.

St. Louis, Feb. 13.—Prof. Sylvester Waterhouse, who for 40 years was a teacher of Greek at Washington university, died Wednesday afternoon at Mullanphy hospital, as the result of an operation. Prof. Waterhouse, who was 70 years of age, resigned from academic service last year because of ill health. Part of the time since then he had been confined to the hospital.

Educational Tests For Immigrants.

Washington, Feb. 13.—The house committee on immigration Wednesday heard Charles Litchman, of the industrial commission, and Prof. J. R. Commons, an expert of the commission, in favor of an educational test for immigrants in the proposed bill codifying and amending the immigration laws.

Gallows Exhibited to the Public.
Peoria, Ill., Feb. 13.—The gallows which Joseph F. Hinckle, the wife-murderer, will expiate his crime on Friday morning were exhibited on the public streets here Wednesday. All day long hundreds of citizens, the larger number of whom were young children, passed along that thoroughfare and inspected the gallows.

Persian Minister's Salary.

Washington, Feb. 13.—An increase of the salary of the minister to Persia from \$5,000 to \$7,000 Wednesday was recommended by the senate committee on foreign relations. The post is said to be one of the most expensive in the diplomatic service.

Marconi's Life Insured.

London, Feb. 13.—At a meeting of the Marconi Wireless Telegraph Co., held here Wednesday, it was announced that the directors of the company had insured the life of Mr. Marconi for £150,000.

ENGAGEMENT AT SEA.

The Libertador Captures a Venezuela War Steamer.

Willemstad, Island of Curacao, Feb. 13.—Late Wednesday the following report of the engagement between the Libertador and the Crespo was obtained:

"On Board the Libertador, off Curacao, Venezuela, Feb. 7.—We left the vicinity of Curacao at 4 o'clock this morning going southward. We were informed by a schooner that Venezuelan government warships were off La Veladecoro and we headed south at full speed. At 2 o'clock in the afternoon we met the steamer Crespo before Cumarebo, and she immediately prepared for the fight. To our summons to surrender, which was accompanied by a blank cannon shot, the Crespo replied by opening fire on us, to which the Libertador answered by directing the fire of her heavy guns upon rapid fire guns on the Crespo. The latter kept up firing for a time, but her shells did not strike us, while our shells inflicted serious damage to her. After half an hour's fighting, the Crespo hoisted the white flag and surrendered unconditionally. The commander of the Crespo, Gen. Pedro Rivero Sutero, and all her crew were then transferred on board the Libertador, and the Crespo, rendered completely useless, was abandoned on the coast, after all her war material had been moved and the guns which we could not take away had been destroyed.

"We then continued our cruise.

"When the commander of the Crespo arrived on board the Libertador we noticed that his hat had been pierced by bullets, and we acknowledged that he and all his crew has fought valiantly. (Signed) MATOS."

The signer of the above report is Gen. Manuel A. Matos, the leader of the Venezuelan revolution and commander of the Libertador.

BOY KILLED BY AN AUTOMOBILE.

Edward Thomas Arrested Charged With Homicide—Out on Bond.

New York, Feb. 13.—Henry Thies, a 7-year-old boy, was struck and killed Wednesday by an automobile occupied by Edward R. Thomas, son of Gen. Samuel Thomas, and three friends. Thomas was arrested and charged with homicide, and was released on bail. The automobile which struck the boy is known as the "white flyer" because of its great speed. It formerly belonged to Wm. K. Vanderbilt, Jr.

Edward R. Thomas was elected president of the Seventh national bank of this city at the time of the Marquand failure last June, but he served only one day, the controller of the currency having ordered the bank's suspension. He married Miss Depew, while to his left was seated Lieut. Gov. Woodruff.

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THE FAIR.

Greatest of All Friday Bargains—
A Partial List of the Sweeping Reductions Made
for Bargain Friday.

Friday is also St. Valentine Day; fancy Lace Valentines, 2 for 5c; fancy 4 page Valentines booklets, each 5c; box Valentine's, regular 30c, at 21c each; special sale of ink and pencil tablets, covers slightly soiled, 5 and 10c values, a bargain, 3 for 5c; large selected willow clothes baskets, each 75c; tooth picks, 2 boxes for 5c; plain iron griddles, either sizes, 7 or 8, each 9c; axe handles nice and smoothly finished, each 7c; large round wire rat traps, 23c each; a bargain in 6 8 shoe nails, 3 packages for 5c; one gallon oil cans, each 15c; iron muffin pans, 6 holes, each 19 cents.

A SALE OF NOTIONS.

2c for a dozen safety pins; 1c each for a roll of white tape; 4c for 5 papers of assorted sized needles; 2c for 20 darning needles; knitting needles, 1c set; 5c for a 10c card of fine white pearl buttons; 5c for 1 dozen best tubular shoe laces; 1c for a dozen corset strings; extra long hose, with double heels and double toes, for misses and children, 1c pair 9c; gents plain white handkerchiefs, 5 for 10c.

STRAW MATTINGS.

On sale Monday next, better qualities than usually furnished at much higher prices; a strong line to select from, in a combination of colors and the best without a doubt ever shown at these prices, 10c, 15c, 15c, 17c, 21c, 20c, 23c, and 27c.

THE FAIR.

FOR SALE, \$3.50.—Good set of second hand buggy harness. THE FAIR.

Confederate Notes.

Miss Birdella Megibben, of Cynthia, has been invited to attend the Confederate reunion at Dallas, Texas, in April, as sponsor for Kentucky, and for four other Southern States.

Mrs. Jefferson Davis was offered in the North \$90,000 for historical Beauvoir, but she declined to accept. She offers the place to the State of Mississippi for \$10,000.

GENERAL NEWS.

The Ohio Supreme Court decided that the suicide clause in a life insurance policy is no good.

Joseph Wade and B. H. Dalton were hanged at Portland, Ore., for murdering a man whom they robbed of 25 cents.

As the result of a quarrel over a girl, Norman Herron stabbed Harley Abbott, at Washington, Ind., inflicting a serious wound.

Mrs. Rebecca Evilsizer, nearly 100 years old, committed suicide near South Whitney, Ind., by stuffing a handkerchief down her throat.

A company of American marines during a recent expedition into the interior of Samar in the Philippines ate flesh of dogs to keep from starving.

Mrs. Helen Hay, eldest daughter of State John Hay, and Payne Whitney, son of former Secretary of the Navy, W. C. Whitney, were married Thursday in Washington.

At Topeka, Kan., John Kay beat his wife to death with a flat iron because she was about to secure a divorce. He then made an unsuccessful attempt at suicide.

Eleven persons were killed and fifty were injured, two buildings were blown to atoms and forty were damaged by an explosion of a fuel gas tank in a butcher shop in Chicago.

STATE NEWS.

Oil has been struck in Washington county.

In Marshall county, Ellen Poe, a 13-year-old girl, was fatally burned.

George Lynch killed a minor named Welch, in Henderson county.

At Madisonville Miss Mary Bradley died from injuries received by falling on the ice.

Joseph C. Blackburn, Jr., son of United States Senator Blackburn died at Frankfort.

Miss Lettie Dunn, of Smithland, fainted and falling in the fire was fatally burned.

James Carroll, formerly of Hardin county, killed his wife and committed suicide in Oklahoma.

Clem Buchter, who killed his daughter, has been taken to the Frankfort penitentiary to enter upon his life term.

Scott's Emulsion can stop that blight. There is no reason why such a child should stay small. Scott's Emulsion is a medicine with lots of strength in it—the kind of strength that makes things grow.

Scott's Emulsion makes children grow, makes them eat, makes them sleep, makes them play. Give the weak child a chance. Scott's Emulsion will make it catch up with the rest.

This picture represents the Trade Mark of Scott's Emulsion and is on the wrapper of every bottle. Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE,
409 Pearl St., New York.
50c and \$1. all druggists.

The Grand Commandery, K. T., meets in Versailles, May 21. Arrangements are being made to get out a large attendance of Sir Knights.

THE HOME GOLD CURE.

An Ingenious Treatment by which Drunkards are Being Cured Daily in Spite of Them-selves.

No Noxious Drugs. No Weakening of the Nerves. A Pleasant and Positive Cure for the Liquor Habit.

It is now generally known and understood that Drunkenness is a disease and not weakness. A body filled with poison, and nerves completely shattered by periodical or constant use of intoxicating liquors, requires an antidote capable of neutralizing and eradicating this poison, and destroying the craving for intoxicants. Sufferers may now cure themselves at home without publicity or loss of time from business by this wonderful "HOME GOLD CURE" which has been perfected after many years of close study and treatment of inebriates. The faithful use according to directions of this wonderful discovery is positively guaranteed to cure the most obstinate case, no matter how hard a drinker. Our records show the marvelous transformation of thousands of Drunkards into sober, industrious and upright men.

WIVES CURE YOUR HUSBANDS! CHILDREN CURE YOUR FATHERS!

This remedy is in no sense a nostrum but a specific for this disease only, and is so skillfully devised and prepared that it is thoroughly soluble and pleasant to taste, so that it can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it. Thousands of Drunkards have cured themselves with this priceless remedy, and as many more have been cured and made temporarily by having the "CURE" administered by loving friends and relatives without their knowledge in coffee or tea, and believe today that they discontinued drinking of their own free will. DO NOT WAIT. Do not be deluded by apparent and misleading "improvement." Drive out the disease at once and for all time. The "HOME GOLD CURE" is sold at the extremely low price of One Dollar, thus placing within reach of everybody a treatment more effectual than others costing \$25 to \$50. Full directions accompany each package. Special advice by skilled physicians when requested without extra charge. Sent prepaid to any part of the world on receipt of One Dollar. Address Dept. H 612 EDWIN B. GILES & CO., 2330 and 2332 Market Street, Philadelphia.

All correspondence strictly confidential.

The Burlington's New Fast Denver Train.

Its "Nebraska-Colorado Express," now leaves St. Louis 2:15 p.m., arrives at Denver 3:15 p.m. next day—three hours quicker.

Travelers arriving at St. Louis in the morning have a half day for business or visiting in the World's Fair City; at 3:15 p.m. next day they are in Denver with the afternoon in the city, before leaving for the Coast via Scenic Colorado. No other through train to Denver offers such a remarkably convenient schedule.

The Burlington's other Denver train leaves St. Louis at 9 p.m.

Personally conducted California Excursions from St. Louis every Wednesday night in through tourist sleepers via Scenic Colorado.

TO THE NORTHWEST.

"The Burlington-Northern Pacific Express" is the great daily through train to St. Louis and Kansas City to Montana, Washington, Tacoma, Seattle, Portland.

TO THE WEST.

The Burlington runs the best equipped trains to Kansas City, St. Joseph, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Denver. Write us of your proposed trip and let us advise you the least cost, send you printed matter, free, etc.

W. M. Shaw, D. P. A., 406 Vine street, Cincinnati, O.

L. W. Wakeley, Gen'l Pass'r Agent,

H. Howard Elliott, General Manager, St. Louis, Mo.

Saved Him From Torture.

There is no more agonizing trouble than piles. The constant itching and burning makes life intolerable. No position is comfortable. The torture is unceasing. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cures piles at once. For skin diseases, cuts, burns, bruises, all kinds of wounds it is unequalled. J. S. Gerall, St. Paul, Ark., says: "From 1865 I suffered with the protruding, bleeding piles and could find nothing to help me until I used DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. A few boxes completely cured me." Beware of counterfeits.—W. T. Brooks.

Child Worth Millions.

"My child is worth millions to me," says Mrs. Mary Bird of Harrisburg, Pa., yet I would have lost her by crop had I not purchased a bottle of One Minute Cough Cure." One Minute Cough Cure is sure cure for coughs, croup and throat and lung troubles. An absolutely safe cough cure which acts immediately. The youngest child can take it with entire safety. The little ones like the taste and remember how often it helped them. Every family should have a bottle of One Minute Cough Cure handy. At this season especially it may be needed suddenly.—W. T. Brooks.

The Last Heard of It.

"My little boy took the crop one night and grew so bad you could hear him breathe all over the house," says F. D. Reynolds, Mansfield, Ohio.

"We feared he would die, but a few doses of One Minute Cough Cure quickly relieved him and he went to sleep."

That's the last we heard of the crop. Now isn't a cough cure like that valuable?" One Minute Cough Cure is absolutely safe and acts immediately.

For coughs, colds, croup, grip, bronchitis and all other throat and lung troubles it is a certain cure. Very pleasant to take. The little ones like it.—W. T. Brooks.

Deafness or Hard Hearing.

"My little boy took the crop one night and grew so bad you could hear him breathe all over the house," says F. D. Reynolds, Mansfield, Ohio.

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For coughs, colds, croup, grip, bronchitis and all other throat and lung troubles it is a certain cure. Very pleasant to take. The little ones like it.—W. T. Brooks.

You should know that Foley's Honey and Tea is the best for all diseases of the throat and lungs. Dealers are authorized to guarantee it to give satisfaction.—Clark & Kenney.

CATARRH

The treatment of Catarrh with antiseptic and astringent washes, lotions, salves, medicated tobacco and cigarettes or any external or local application, is just as senseless as would be kindling a fire on top of the pot to make it boil. True, these give temporary relief, but the cavities and passages of the head and the bronchial tubes soon fill up again with mucus.

Taking cold is the first step towards Catarrh, for it checks perspiration, and the poisonous acids and vapors which should pass off through the skin, are thrown back upon the mucous membrane or inner skin, producing inflammation and excessive flow of mucus, much of which is absorbed into the blood, and through the circulation reaches every part of the system, involving the Stomach, Kidneys and other parts of the body. When the disease assumes the dry form, the breath becomes exceedingly foul, blinding headaches are frequent, the eyes red, hearing affected and a constant ringing in the ears. No remedy that does not reach the polluted blood can cure Catarrh. S. S. S. expels from the circulation all offensive matter, and when rich, pure blood is again coursing through the body, the mucous membranes become healthy and the skin active, all the disagreeable, painful symptoms disappear, and a permanent, thorough cure is effected.

S. S. S. being a strictly vegetable blood purifier does not derange the Stomach and digestion, but the appetite and general health rapidly improve under its tonic effects. Write us about your case and get the best medical advice free. Book on blood and skin diseases sent on application.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

THE FAIR.

FOR FORTWEST SETTLERS.

The Burlington's Reduced One-Way Rates.

During March and April, 1902, one-way settlers' rates to the Northwest will be very low via the Burlington Route.

The Burlington runs well equipped fast trains over its direct route to the Northwest in connection with the Great Northern and Northern Pacific roads via St. Paul; also The Burlington-Northern Pacific Express, the great daily through train, St. Louis to Puget Sound and Portland, via Billings, Montana.

GOOD ADVICE.

The most miserable beings in the world are those suffering from Dyspepsia and Liver Complaints. More than 75 per cent. of the people in the United States are afflicted with these two diseases and their effects; such as Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual Costiveness, Palpitation of the Heart, Heartburn, Water-brash, Gnawing and Burning Pains at the Pit of the Stomach, Yellow Skin, Coated Tongue and Disagreeable Taste in the Mouth, Coming up of Food after Eating, Low Spirits, etc. Go to your Druggist and get a bottle of August Flower for 75 cents. Two doses will relieve you. Try it. Get Green's Special Almanac. W. T. Brooks.

FAST DENVER SERVICE.

The Burlington has two fast and splendidly equipped trains daily to Denver from St. Louis and Chicago. It is the main trans-continental road to the Rocky Mountains.

CALIFORNIA EXCURSIONS.

In through tourists sleepers, personally conducted. From St. Louis every Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday night; via Denver, Scenic Colorado and Salt Lake City.

FOR THE WEST.

Burlington Trains are best to Kansas City, St. Joseph, Omaha, Denver, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Pacific Coast.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS.

First and third Tuesdays, February, March, April and May, 1902.

Write us of your proposed trip and let us advise you the least cost, send you printed matter free, etc.

W. M. SHAW, L. W. WAKELEY, D.P.A., 406 Vine st., Cincinnati, Ohio.

HOWARD ELLIOTT, General Manager, St. Louis, Mo.

CH & D. CINCINNATI, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

INDIANAPOLIS AND CHICAGO.

With direct connection for all points in the West and Northwest.

TO DAYTON, TOLEDO AND DETROIT.

With direct connection for points in Michigan and Canada. Vestibuled Trains, Cafe Dining Service, Compartment Sleepers.

If you expect to make a trip ask ticket agents for rates via the C. H. & D., or address the undersigned for any particulars you may desire.

D. G. EDWARDS, Pass. Traffic Mgr., Cincinnati, O.

FRANKFORT & CINCINNATI R.R.

"THE MIDLAND ROUTE."

LOCAL TIME CARD.

In Effect December 15th, 1901.

P.M. DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY NOON P.M.

3 40 6 50 L. Frankfort "A" Ar 10 20 7 15

3 52 7 " Steambottom " " 11 07 7 01

4 00 7 10 " Elkhorn " " 11 00 6 54

4 18 8 15 " Switzer " " 10 45 6 44

4 16 7 26 " Stampede Ground " " 10 40 6 37

4 22 7 31 " Duval " " 10 37 6 31

28 47 8 10 " Georgetown " " 10 32 6 25

3 88 7 60 " U. D. Depot " " 10 28 6 22

4 56 8 15 " Newton " " 9 54 6 11

5 00 8 20 " Covington " " 9 42 5 59

5 10 8 27 " Paris " " 9 32 5 40

5 12 8 30 " U. D. Depot " " 9 30 5 47

"A" connects with L. & N.

"B" connects with Q. & C.